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J. B. FOWLER.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum in Advance. Proprietor not being accountable for advertisements after the amount charged for the advertisement has been paid. A small deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

POETRY.

[From the Democratic Review.]

LABOR IS LIFE

BY MRS. FRANCES S. OSBORN.

Pause not to dream of the future before us
Pause not to weep the wild cares that come o'er us
Hark, how creation's deep musical chorus,
Unintermitting, goes up into Heaven!
Never the ocean wave falters in flowing;
Never the little seed stops in its growing;
More and more richly the Rose-heart keeps glowing,
Till from its nourishing stem it is given.

"Labor is worship!"—the robin is singing;
"Labor is worship!"—the wild bee is ringing;
Listen! that eloquent whisper upspringing
Speaks to thy soul from out nature's great heart.
From the dark cloud flows the life-giving shower;
From the rough soil blows the soft-breathing flower;
From the small insect, the rich corn bowers;
Only man, in the plan, ever shrinks from his part.

Labor is life!—'Tis the still water faith's
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth;
Keep the watch word, for the dark rust assaileth!
Flowers droop and die in the stillness of noon.
Labor is glory!—the flying cloud lightens;
Only the waving wing changes and brightens;
Idle hearts only the dark future frightens;
Play the sweet keys wouldst thou keep them in tune!

Labor is rest—From the sorrows that greet us
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us,
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us,
Rest from world-airs that lure us to ill.
Work—and pure slumbers shall wait on thy pillow;
Work—and thou shalt ride over Care's coming billow!
Lie not down worried, with wearying willow!
Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

Droop, not tho' shame, sin and anguish are round thee!
Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound thee!
Look to yon pure Heaven smiling beyond thee!
Rest not content in thy darkness—a cloud!
Work—for some good, be it ever so slowly!
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly!
Labor! All labor is noble and holy!
Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God!

POPULAR TALES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

ADA LYNDALD.

[CONCLUDED.]

"There was a soft and gentle grace,
A cast of the lip upon her face,
That suited well that lowly high,
That eye-lash, and that smile so high,
The contrast was so true,
That it was a miracle to see,
How she could be so lowly high,
And yet so true and true to me."

"By the way, the next day I saw you
and joy and sorrow were so truly expressed
her speaking features. How sweetly and so
words of Arthur tall upon her ear! How true the
refreshing shower of eye, and the glow
lovely petals have dropped, and the flower
of noon, did they not part?
They unsealed the long-locked heart, and
affection, and brought life again to that
lovely bosom. She cast a glance into the far
regions of futurity, and saw a pathway marked
for herself, of flowers and sunshine. The cup of
life was suddenly transformed, as it were,
into one of happiness, and she inhaled
sweet draughts of its sparkling fluid.

The next day, Arthur proposed to remove to a more convenient dwelling, but as Mr. Campbell was too feeble for this, the idea was soon abandoned. He then immediately procured a comfortable couch for him, and many other necessities, until the destitute apartment assumed an air of comfort and cheerfulness. He also procured a physician for him; but as Mr. Campbell had predicted, it was of no avail. The physician immediately declared him in a hopeless consumption, and affirmed without hesitation, that all medical assistance would be in vain. Proper sustenance and a diminution of her hardships, soon restored Ada to a comparative state of health, not all unsided by a more efficacious restorative, happiness.

About a week passed away and Mr. Campbell was no more. The sudden transition from sorrow to happiness had been too much for his feeble frame to endure, and a week had not passed

away after Arthur's arrival, ere he was numbered with the dead. A short time before his death, he requested that Arthur would purchase the beautiful domain, of which his nephew had so long been despoiled, and remove thither, that Ada might again dwell in the much-loved home of her childhood and youth. His last moments were blessed with the presence of the beings, he loved more than existence; and his last prayer, Heaven's richest blessings upon their heads. He died, as he had lived,—calmly and hopefully, and the beams of divine faith that had illumined his soul in the hours of affliction, shone forth in the dark avenues of death, through which he passed to a brighter world.

Ada mourned much for her beloved father; but not as one who mourns without hope. She mourned that the affectionate guardian of her infancy and youth, the participator in her joys and sorrows, and the guide and comfort in her afflictions, was gone forever; but she was soothed and consoled, by reflecting that he had found a brighter home above. Besides how could she weep, when she felt her husband's arms twined around her, and listened to his consoling voice of sympathy and affection? She felt that she was indeed beloved, and how could she weep when so much of earthly happiness was in store for her? After the funeral rites were over, Arthur unwilling that Ada should remain longer in such an uncomfortable dwelling, sat about preforming Mr. Campbell's last request. With little difficulty, the beautiful homestead and the valley which it graced, were purchased from young Campbell's creditors, and thither, Arthur and his lovely wife removed. Undisturbed happiness was the lot of each, and each seemed to have forgotten that a shadow had ever dimmed their pathways.

Five years more have passed away, and again, but for the last time, we introduce the subject of our story to the reader. It was a lovely morning in June, when Nature wore the brightest garb of summer, and the earth seemed rejoicing in the tempered heat of the morning sun. By the side of an open window, half embowered with honey-suckle, stood Ada, gazing pensively on the lovely scene before her. Her cheek was yet smooth and ruddy, though the rose upon it was somewhat faded; and her dark azure eye had lost a slight portion of its brilliancy, though sufficient remained to betoken contentment and happiness. Her luxuriant hair, however, still retained its glossiness, and floated, unbound in beautiful curls, over her brow and neck. Her graceful form was apparelled in a white dress, neatly fitted to her delicate waist, and giving her an appearance of elegant and unstudied simplicity.

As she was gazing on the lovely landscape, the door opened, and our old friend, Arthur Lyndald, entered. He was not so much changed as Ada; indeed, time seemed to have scarcely a trace upon that noble and ingenuously handsome face. A quiet smile played around his eyes, and in his dark, lustrous hair, there was an expression of deep and heartfelt happiness. He advanced lightly to her side, and on her lovely countenance, immediately remarked that it wore a more serious expression than usual.

"You seem pensive, my love," he said, playfully. "Tell me what has dimmed the buoyancy of your usually happy face? This scene, assuredly, is not calculated for sadness."

"I am not sad, dear Arthur," she rejoined, "but my eyes quietly to his; "but the reflection, connected with this day, are far from exciting emotions of gaiety."

"Why, Ada?" asked her husband, in a tone of surprise.

"It is the anniversary of the day, we parted, as we thought, forever, from each other," she replied. "It may appear foolish, yet I always observe it; and though ten years have elapsed, yet its scenes are still fresh in my memory."

"I hope, my love, you do not suffer the recollections of your former sorrows, to dim your present enjoyment."

"Oh, no, Arthur!" she answered quickly. "I sometimes fear I am ungrateful for the numerous blessings that surround me; and the remembrance of past trials always leads me to look to the source of my present happiness. Afflictions are given us, that we may value happiness the more, and learn to adore the glorious Power, from whose bounteous hand we receive all blessings. When your entered, I was ruminating upon my remarkable dream on the day of your departure; and I never before remarked the striking similitude, it bore to my own life."

"I recollect, now, that you once related it to me," said Arthur. "Yet I do not discover the resemblance, of which you speak."

She did not finish her sentence, for at this moment, the door opened, and two beautiful children entered, the pictures of health and happiness. The elder was a boy, apparently about four years of age, and his bold, sparkling, black eyes, dark hair and high, white forehead immediately proclaimed his relationship to Arthur Lyndald. The other was a delicate looking girl of two, who, with her sweet blue eyes, and golden ringlets, floating in their own sunny luxuriance around her face, formed a beautiful contrast to her brother. Arthur sat down, and taking the little girl upon his knee, kissed her, while he motioned the other to his side. He listened with a smile to their innocent prattle, relative to some exploit they had performed; and the look of pride, with which he regarded them, left no room for doubt respecting his paternal affections.

Ada gazed upon them with a look of unutterable affection. "And this, dearest Arthur," she exclaimed, "is the bright side of my life! If an Eden is found upon the earth, surely, it is my home; for I feel there can be no addition to my happiness!"

"And Heaven grant," said Arthur, fervently, "that such may always be the sentiments of your heart! Blessed in each other's love, with these two cherubs by our side, our barges cannot but glide smoothly down the sea of life!"

Ada made no reply, for her heart was too full to speak. She turned her eyes upon Arthur; but, as she met his look of ardent, impassioned, eloquent tenderness, the tears of joy moistened her long fringed lashes, and her bosom swelled with an indelible feeling.

"Can it be," thought she, "that this scene is real! That so much happiness is the lot of one, so totally unworthy! Oh, heavenly Power, above! grant, that in the fulness of my enjoyment, I may never cease to be grateful for the blessings thou hast bestowed on me!"

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

When there is a scarcity of natural pigeons sporting men, by way of keeping their hands in, occasionally pluck one another. A rich case of this kind, in which two of the fraternity, one a southerner and the other a New Yorker, figured pretty conspicuously, occurred in this city last week. We will give the facts as they were related to us—indeed they need no amplification. "The whole sporting world of Gotham had a pain in its side for several days past, in consequence of the paroxysm of laughter into which it was thrown by the denouncement. We omit the names of the parties, but in other respects the statement may be implicitly relied on as full and faithful.

It appears that in the early part of last week Mr. —, of South Carolina, an 'upper crust' gambler, arrived in town with a plenty of the fluid, for the purpose of betting on the approaching race between Patona and Fashion, and of picking up anything verdant that might come in his way. Soon after landing from the Philadelphia boat he wended his way to a certain well known restaurant in Park Row, where blacklegs most do congregate, and for the purpose of meeting some of his old acquaintances, and making some professional inquiries. He had just lighted his cigar, and was in the act of raising a glass of brandy and water to his lips, when the flash of a large jewel on the little finger of one of the craft arrested his attention.

"That's a fine diamond," exclaimed the southerner, sitting down the tumbler, and stooping forward to obtain a closer view of the jewel.

"Yes," remarked the other, "it ought to be—I gave five hundred dollars for it, and got it cheap at that. I wish I had the value of it now though, for I got regularly cleaned out at —'s in Barclay at yesterday."

"What'll you take for it, sash down," said the southerner, who like most of his tribe is fond of showy bijouterie, and having his pocket full of rocks, felt himself remarkably self-content. "Well," said the New York land shark, speaking slowly, and taking a puff at his cigar every now and then, "I don't care if I let you have it for four hundred and fifty dollars."

"Say four hundred," was the reply, "and it's a bargain."

The ring was transferred and the money paid. By this time, the ring had become the center of a little knot of knowings ones, upon whose faces sat a sneering expression, which the southerner, who was a good physiognomist, perceived and did not relish. When the transaction was completed, his keen ear caught the sound of a sniggering whisper, which ran round the little circle, and he at once concluded he was done. He showed no symptoms of suspicion, however, but, calling for champagne, treated the company—dealing himself delighted with his purchases, and clared his friends good evening, left the place, holding his friends good evening, left the place, proceeding to the store of an eminent jeweller in Broadway, he placed the ring on the counter and asked the value of "that brilliant." The jeweller looked at it and smiled. "It is paste," said he, "and worth about fifty cents."

"Have you a real stone about the same size and shape?" said the southerner.

"I have," was the reply, and a beautiful little diamond, of which the mock stone seemed a facsimile, was produced. The price was four hundred dollars. The southerner then explained that he wished to bor-

row it for a few days, and would leave the value in the jeweller's hand until it was returned, and pay twenty-five dollars for the use of it. The proposition was agreed to, the diamond substituted for the counterfeit; and the South Carolinian left the store. On the next evening he paid another visit to the restaurant and found the old party assembled. They all began to quiz him, declaring that he had been regularly sucked in, that his ring was not worth a dollar, &c., the former owner of the trinket appearing to enjoy the joke more than any of the rest.

"Well, gentlemen," said the supposed dupe, in a self-sufficient tone, "you may think what you please, I know it's a diamond. I've traveled some, and I'm not to be taken in quite so easy as you think for. I'll bet you a hundred dollars this is a real brilliant."

"The bet was taken up in an instant, and others offered to the amount of five or six hundred dollars more, all of which was promptly met by the southerner. The stakes being put up, out sallied the sportsmen to find a jeweller. The first they questioned pronounced the stone a "fine diamond, and worth from four to five hundred dollars," so said the next, the next and the next. The better stood against it—it was a diamond and no mistake; and as the southerner pocketed the "tin," he coolly observed, "I told you gentlemen I have traveled some."

The following day he took the stone back to the jeweller of whom he had borrowed it and had the composition counterfeit replaced in the ring, and in the evening he sought the restaurant for the third time. The same 'set' were again there and looking somewhat crest fallen. After joking them for some time our hero gravely addressing the cute gentleman from whom he had purchased the ring, after this fashion:

"Well, my dear fellow, I have had my laugh out of you, and don't want the ring. Marquand has offered me three hundred and fifty dollars for it; you shall have it for two hundred and fifty, and you can go to him to-morrow if you like and make a cool hundred out of it."

The offer was too tempting to be refused. The shark bit, and the southerner received two hundred and fifty dollars worth of gold for fifty cents worth of paste. The next morning the Carolinian was non est inventus, and the over-reached sharper found lying on his table a beautiful little billet, sealed with perfumed wax, and stamped with a figure of Mercury, the god of thieves. On opening the envelop the note was found to contain only three words viz:—

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

This was a puzzle; but the first jeweller to whom the 'sporting man' showed the ring, explained the mystery. The victim, unable to bear up against the torrent of ridicule brought down upon him by this denouncement, had left town for a few weeks on urgent business.

NURSERY PHILOSOPHY. The New Haven Herald exclaims—

"Woman what are you whipping that child for? For crying, do you say?—That is an original mode of closing the little creature's tear ducts,—a new way of assuaging infantile grief. Little Breaches is crying because he feels bad, and he has as much right to feel bad as you. His only plaything has sustained irreparable damage, and his grief is poignant. Did you expect him not to be of the grief which new agitators and noisy boys, you would sulk and sob for whole days, while he blows it straight out and in fifteen minutes it is over with. How would you like to be whipped for indulging in your peculiar griefs in your own way?—And what though his mode is somewhat eccentric? What if he does stand straight up in the middle of the room, and of a sudden clean streaks down his countenance, his mouth wide open, shouting forth to the whole neighborhood his lamentations?—his go-cart has broken down, and he doesn't care who knows it."

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS.

- 1.—Refusing to take a newspaper.
- 2.—Taking a newspaper and not paying for it.
- 3.—Not advertising.
- 4.—Advertising and not paying for it.
- 5.—Making a printing office a loafing place.
- 6.—Reading manuscript in the hands of the compositor.
- 7.—Sending an abusive and threatening letter.

For the first and second offence no absolution can be granted. For the third offence can be remedied. The fourth is unpardonable. For the balance, dispensation can only be received by an especial bull from the grived party.

Good. Many years ago, in this State a certain justice was called to jail to liberate a worthless debtor, by receiving his oath that he was not worth \$5.

"Well Johnny," said the justice, as he entered "can you swear that you are not worth \$5, and never will be?" "Why," answered the other rather chagrined at the question, I can swear that I am not worth that amount at present."

"Well, well," returned the justice, "I can swear to the rest—so step forward Johnny."

Somebody says that females go to meeting on Sunday to look at each other's new dresses and bonnets. That's right down scandal! They go to show their own!

India-rubber paper is recommended as the most suitable for the printing of the laws, that they may be stretched occasionally for the benefit of rich culprits.

A "MILLERITE" MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State of Hoosierana, in the year 1844, there was "all sorts" of excitement concerning the doctrines and prophecies of that arch deceiver, Miller. For months the Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding counties, to an extent not even equalled by Dr. Duncan's celebrated Coon Speech. Men disposed of their property for little or nothing. The women were pale and ghastly from watching and praying, and in fact, the whole population, or at least those who believed in the coming ascension, looked as if they were about half over a second attack of the chills and fever. There were, however, some "choice spirits," (not choice in theirs, however,) who, notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banners of the ascensionists, and among these was a wild, harum, scarum blade from "Down East," by the name of Cabe Newham. Now Cabe was as hard "a case" as you would meet on a fourth of July in Texas, always alive for fun and sport of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the 3d of April, was the time agreed upon, our West here, for the grand exhibition of "ground and lofty tumbling," and about ten o'clock, of the said night, numbers of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representative of his race present, was a free negro by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, wooly, and rough a descendant of Ham, as ever baked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very long, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hames; in fact, put Sam on a horse, his legs clasped around its neck, his head towards the tail, and his arms clasped round the animals hams, and at ten paces off you would swear that he was an old set of patent gearing.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to "an ancient grudge he bore him," hated Sam "like smoke," and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among the "elect," but all to no purpose; Sam would creep in at every meeting and to-night here he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now on the morning of the 3d, Cabe had, with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble, managed to throw a half inch hemp cord over the branch of an oak, which stretched its long arm directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off. About 10 o'clock when the excitement was getting about "80 lbs. to the inch," Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd, and proceeded to fasten, in as secure a manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt which confined Sam's "robe,"—succeeded and "sloped," to join some of his companions who had the other end. The few stars in the sky threw a dim light over the scene, and in a few moments the voice of Sam was heard, exclaiming, "Gor Almighty! Ise going up! Who-o-oh!" and sure enough, Sam was seen mounting into the "ethereal blue;" his ascent was, however, checked when he had cleared "terra-firma" a few feet. "Glory!" cried one. "Hallelujah!" another, and shrieks and yells made night hideous; some fainted, others prayed, and not a few dropped their robes and "sloped."

Now whether it was owing to the lightness of his head, or the length and weight of his heels, or both, Sam's position was not a pleasant one; the belt to which Cabe's cord was attached, was bound exactly round the center of gravity, and Sam swung, like a pendulum, up and down, at the same rate, as a pendulum, which motion was accelerated by his strenuous clapping of hands, and vigorous kicking. At length he became alarmed, he wouldn't go up, and he couldn't come down! "Lor a Massy," cried he, "jist take um poor nigger to um bosom, or let um down again, easy, easy, Gor Almighty! Let um down again, please um Lor; and dis nigger will go straight to um bed! Ugh-h-h—"and Sam's teeth chattered with affright, and he kicked again more vigorously than before, bringing his head directly downward and his heels up, when a woman shrieking out, "Oh! Brother Sam, take me with you," sprung at his head as he swept by her, and caught him by the wool, bringing him up "all stand'ng." "Gosh!—Sister," cried Sam, "let go um poor nigger's hair." Cabe gave another pull at the rope, but the additional weight was too much; the belt gave way, and down came Sam, his bullet head taking the leader of the saints a "feeler jost between the eyes." "Gosh! I is down agin!" cried the bewildered Sam, gathering himself up, "I is bress de Lord! but I was nearly dar, I seed de gates!" The leader wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam by the nape of the neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and

this from satisfying their demands, that it seems only to have stimulated their cupidity to new devices in evading its reasonable requirements.

The Postmaster General, in his sincere efforts to give the new law a fair trial, had a right to expect the honest support of all those who were most active in bringing about the change; but that, in the instances here referred to, as well as in others, he has been disappointed, is most obvious. What the result will be, remains to be seen.

THE GRANITE STATE.

It has been a subject of frequent and honorable rivalry among the several States which formed the Revolutionary Confederation—the "Old Thirteen"—to establish a claim to priority in some of those actions of manly patriotism which marked the bright dawn of the contest for independence. Virginia and Massachusetts have each claimed to have "set the ball in motion," by the establishment of committees of correspondence. North Carolina boasts of having first promulgated a declaration of independence. Others of the States have produced from their records evidences of early, spontaneous, and similar zeal. The *Dover Gazette*, in a late commentary on the life of General Sullivan, published in a recent volume of "Spark's American Biography," notices the fact, that New Hampshire is to be assigned the honor of the first overt act of open and direct hostility to the British Government. To her militia and volunteer soldiers, led on, before an army was organized, by her sons John Langdon, afterwards Governor of the State, and who was, on the adoption of the Constitution, chosen the first President of the American Senate, and John Sullivan, whose gallantry and high military skill were afterwards so conspicuous in so many of the great actions of the war, is the honor to be assigned of having performed the first military exploit of the Revolution.

"The position of New Hampshire," says the *Gazette*, "as the pioneer in the cause of the people, and of constitutional liberty, was assumed at an early day in our national history. The first act of open and direct hostility to the Government of Great Britain—the first seizure of the king's property by a military force of a colony—the first disarming and imprisonment of the king's soldiers, in our Revolutionary struggle took place in New Hampshire, when John Sullivan and John Langdon, at the head of a few military of Portsmouth, and its vicinity, took possession of Fort William and Mary, at New Castle, imprisoned the garrison, and carried away to a place of security one hundred barrels of King George's gunpowder, fifteen of the lighter cannon of the fort, upwards of sixty stand of small arms, and other military stores! This was December, 1774, four months before the battle of Lexington, and nearly five months before the first act of forcible opposition to the king's authority was made in Virginia by a military force under the command of Patrick Henry. New Hampshire was also the first of the British American colonies to form a State Constitution, which was adopted on the 5th day of January, 1776, six months prior to the Declaration of American Independence. Thus has the Granite State the honor of being in advance of every other member of the Confederacy, both in forcible resistance to the royal government, and in solemnly renouncing the authority of Great Britain, and establishing Republican Government, based on popular rights, and acknowledging the sovereignty of the people."

OLD TIMES.

Rev. Mr. Fox, of Newburyport, in an old paper written in 1825 to a friend, gave a familiar sketch of the manner and habits of the good people of Boston, nearly a century ago. The following is in part which describes the dress of a couple as they were arranged for marriage:

"To begin with the lady; her long locks were strained upwards over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, and then plastered over with pomatum, and sprinkled over with a shower of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rosebud lay upon its summit like an eagle on a haystack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in front by a bosom pin rather larger than a dollar, consisting of your grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her airy form was braided up in a satin dress, the sleeves tight as the natural skin to the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice, worn outside, from whence the skirt flowed off, and was distended at the ankles by an ample hoop. Shoes of white kid, with peaked toes, and heels of two or three inches elevation, encased her feet, and glittered with spangles, as her little pedal members peeped curiously out. Now for the swain. Your grandfather slept in an arm chair the night before his wedding, fast the arrangements of his pericremium, which had been under the hands of a barber the whole afternoon, should be discarded. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully bedewled, while his eye projected like the handle of a skillet. His coat was of a sky blue silk, lined with yellow; long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material, and tied at the knee with pink riband. White silk stockings and pumps, with stocks and ties of the same hue, completed the appointments of his attire. Laced ruffles clustered around his wrists, and a portentous frill, worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance."

Provided, you. An office-seeker asked for the situation of messenger of the Post Office Department. Cave Johnson recommended him to go to Oregon, and dig for a living. Kado and rough advice, but probably well intentioned. The office-seeker one fine morning bundled up his clothes, jumped into the cars, and made for the West. A short time since, he wrote to an acquaintance that he had settled among the Indians, had married a squaw, had a field of maize in cultivation, and was on the eve of starting with his red companions for the chase.

LEAD AND SILVER. A new furnace in Hardin county, Illinois, has been started, which is now producing lead from ore which yields 65 and 70 per cent, by a very rough process; some has yielded 89 per cent, by actual experiments. The

whole section of country is one mass of mineral; and silver prevails in the lead at the rate of \$20 per ton, which can be extracted by a process so cheap as to make the silver pay all.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 7, 1845.

"PROMPT ACTION."

Under this caption, the *Hartford Times* does justice to the administration in the following sketch which it portrays of their recent movements in regard to Mexico, and it might equally have embraced its measures respecting Texas. We have no doubt that the same energy, with equal circumspection, will be extended to the other great measures of the administration. In the reduction of the tariff, the same decision will be displayed—the same, indeed, in carrying out all the resolutions of the Baltimore Convention, under whose principles Mr. Polk was elected—by whose pledges he is bound. The President has hitherto been bold, decided, yet prudent in his course. The spirit of "Young Hickory" will continue to animate him. There is no quality so necessary in an executive officer as firmness. First discover what is right, then adhere to it. Let him take his course with wisdom, then promote it with firmness. "Be strong and you will be strong," is one of the great secrets of success. By firmness, without passion, a President confirms his friends. He rallies them all directly around him. He determines the doubting men to come to his assistance. He moreover impresses his opponents with a certain degree of respect for his own decision, which insensibly softens and affects their own conduct towards him. The following is the article from the *Hartford Times*:

"There is nothing that the American people more heartily approve of than prompt and energetic action on the part of those who administer the government upon matters of public interest. They want no waverings. It was the bold, open, honest, energetic course of General Jackson's administration, that tended to give him such unbounded popularity as he possessed. The people admired his prompt action; they loved his honesty of heart; and their need of prompt action, and their support will always be given to those who act with equal energy in the administration of public affairs, and with equal honesty of purpose."

"In the management of our affairs with Mexico, connected with the Texas question, President Polk's administration has acted with a promptness and energy worthy of Andrew Jackson himself. The rapid movement of the army and navy—the quick preparation—the decided stand taken—the efficient course marked out, so far as we know that course—all reflect high credit upon the President and his cabinet. There has been no weak, inefficient child's play about this matter, but a spirit and an energy have been evinced calculated to prevent aggression on the part of Mexico, where threats alone will be put forth, when they see what the consequences of more rash steps would lead them to. In the prompt action of the administration, a desire to promote American interests and honor has been evinced, and American freemen will sustain it."

Representatives Elected.—Sumner, Buckfield, &c., Alexander Libby, Dem. Byron, Andover, &c., John Read, Dem. Turner, &c., no choice as yet.

The abolitionists, at their convention in Boston, on Monday, nominated Samuel E. Sewall as their candidate for governor, and Eliza Burritt, the "learned blacksmith," for lieutenant governor.

The Plurality System. If the plurality system in elections should be adopted in this State it would save the people much time and expense and the vexation of repeated trials to choose their public officers. The plurality system works to the satisfaction of the people of other States, and if it should once be introduced here, our people would find, by contrasting it with the present practice so much to commend that they would be unwilling to part with it. Faction and third candidates would then disappear like dew before the sun. Let the people take this subject into consideration, and if their judgement is in favor of a plurality law so instruct their Senators and Representatives. [Bangor Democrat.]

We fully concur in the above suggestions. Out of New England the plurality system we believe universally prevails in this country. For the want of such a law some of our representative districts are frequently unable to effect an election for months. All this loss of time and expense and much of the ill feeling engendered from such protracted contests would be avoided by adopting the plurality system. [Age.]

English meanness. The mayor of Windsor, England, by name Thomas Clark, Esq., undertook lately, as appears by the *London Sun* of Aug. 26, to cheat a railroad company out of a few shillings fare, by pretending to be a man servant of his own daughter, a young lady about twenty-one years of age. They were journeying from Windsor to Southampton. On his arrival at the Farnborough station from Windsor, he proceeded thence to Southampton by one of the fast trains, by which only the first class passengers were conveyed, and in which a limited number of servants were permitted to travel, for whom accommodation is afforded at second class rates. Mr. Clark, the high-minded mayor of Windsor, placed his daughter alone in a first class carriage and took a ticket for himself as a servant! thereby saving three shillings sterling, and took his seat in the apartment exclusively devoted to servants. Shortly after the train had left the Farnborough station it was discovered that instead of Mr. Mayor Clark being the lady's servant, he was no less a personage than the mayor of Windsor, the fashionable and exclusive town, wherein Queen Victoria is wont to dwell. This extraordinary fact was instantly, by means of the electric telegraph communicated to the superintendent at the end of the route; and, upon the mayor's arrival, he was quietly ushered into the private office, accused of the fact, and compelled to pay the difference of fare, besides a fine of ten dollars, which he forked over and left the premises, looking like a dog in the act of stealing sheep.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

WISDOM IN TEXAN COUNCILS.

The members of the Texan Convention and of the Congress have not learned lessons of political economy from the history of the several United States without profit. In the former body we perceive that there is a carefulness manifested, to avoid, in the framing of their Constitution, those many evils which have proceeded in the States from our loose and half-written instruments. This argues well for the new State. If the lights, which all other States have held out in their political history, is regarded carefully by Texas in adopting their Constitution, in what has already been effected, that youngest of the sisters will control an all powerful influence in the family of States.

In relation to Banks, we perceive the Delegates in the Convention have taken the same stand as those who framed the New Constitution of Louisiana—they expressly prohibit in Texas that "no corporate body shall hereafter be created, renewed or extended, with banking or discounting privileges." Ayes 46, Nays 7. It was afterwards suggested that Banks might be chartered, provided two thirds of the Legislature should agree at two successive sessions. Rejected.

Against an overshadowing State Debt contracted, as many debts in the States were, for moonshine enterprises and visionary schemes, they intend to be protected. They have engrained in the Constitution that "the aggregate amount of debts hereafter contracted by the Legislature, shall never exceed the sum of 100,000 dollars, except in case of war to repel invasion, or suppress insurrections."

In regard to making new States they have now a section referred to the Judiciary committee, authorizing the Legislature "to erect four new States, in addition to the State of Texas, whenever sufficient population may hereafter entitle them to admission into the Union, under the Constitution and laws of the United States."

The "Brass Planter" says the Convention has fixed the seat of government at the city of Austin until the year 1850. Thirty-six votes were given in favor of Austin, and a scattering vote in favor of other places.

An important document from the land office at Austin has been laid before the Convention. From it, we learn that the superficial extent of Texas, as comprising within the limits defined by the first Texan Congress, comprises, in round numbers, 379,000 square miles, or 254,284,166 acres; that the total amount of land issued by the various boards of land commissioners is 43,543,970 acres; that the total amount of the above, recommended as good and lawful claims, is 19,212,206 acres; issued by the department of war as bounty and donation claims, 6,300,000 acres; land scrip sold by the Texas government, 368,757 acres; the amount of legal claims to lands issued by Texas, 25,880,993 acres; amount issued, and supposed to be fraudulent, 24,334,764 acres; issued by the authorities of Mexico, a portion of which is supposed to be invalid, 22,080,000 acres; and that the total amount of the public domain subject to location and unsurveyed, is 181,991,403 acres. The officer of the land office, in communicating the above statement, says that he has no means of knowing the whole amount of scrip that has been issued by the Texan government, but thinks the amount yet out is about one-eighth of that shown to be in his office, and that the same is the case with reference to bounty lands.

ROYALTY IN TROUBLE.—A French Journal states that the young Queen of Spain lately received a sound whipping from her mother, and that, hearing her screams the guards were about to enter sword in hand, when the marquis de Malpica rushed it up by saying that the young Queen had hurt her foot with a chair. Another case of suffering royalty and of a very painful nature, furnished by the *Polynesian* in reference to Queen Pomare, of the Society Islands. It is stated that she still remains at Raiatea, living in a hut with none of the comforts and luxuries of life—to which, previous to her difficult with the French, she was accustomed—about her. She is said notwithstanding the air of melancholy which care and grief has given her, to be still a handsome and interesting woman Pomare's name and history are almost as widely spread as Victoria's. The officers of a vessel who lately called upon her, found her quietly sewing amid her woman.

At the third trial for Representative in Waterville, where the abolitionists hold the balance of power, the democrats and whigs, to make short work of what seemed to be a never-ending labor, compromised—agreeing to elect a democrat this year and a whig next—and made choice of Mr. P. Haviland.

The people of Texas call the Louisianians Yankees.

The highest medical authorities of the age have decided in favor of Buchan's Hungarian Balm, as a remedy for Consumption.

From the *London Morning Herald*. Sir James Clark, Bart., Physician in Ordinary to the Queen, in his late treatise on Consumption and Scrofulous diseases, has borne an unqualified testimony to the curative influence of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life, in cases of extensive tuberculous disease of the Lungs. Dr. Buchan has also shown certificates from the following eminent authorities, in strong recommendation of his famous remedy:

Dr. Leacock, Physician Accoucher to her Majesty the Queen; Dr. Bright, Physician Extraordinary to her Majesty; Sir Benjamin C. Brodie, Bart., Surgeon to her Majesty; and Sir James Esq., M.D.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of Messrs. Hazzards, the only agents in Europe.

MARRIED.

In Bath, R. W. Jewell to Miss L. M. White. In Belfast, Geo. W. Day to Miss Sarah Thompson. In Northbridge, James B. Wood to Miss Ruth Cutler of Industry.

DIED.

In Eastport, Nicholas Smith, aged about 75. In Hallowell, Joseph Wiggins, Esq., aged 66. In Portland, Christopher Mann, aged 67.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT PARIS, ME., 18 September 30, 1845.

Base, Miss Olive
Bandit, Paul
Chandler, Miss Harriet N.
Cummings, James L. 2
Crocker, Jonathan
Cushman, Albert
Caldwell, J. P.
Clark of Court, 33
Dean, Edmund
Dunham, Sebra
Daniels, Jacob
Daniels, Miss Harriet
Dorrell, Samuel P.
Dickson, Mrs. E. W.
Evans, Miss Clarinda J.
Felton, John W.
Hubbard, Hiram
Hathaway, Milo

Irish, Eben?
Jackson, Jacob
Maxim, Zenas
Parlin, Robinson
Ryerson, Miss Charlotte J.
Robinson, Preston 2
Robinson, John
Rennell, Job
Swift, Mrs. Lucy
Simonton, Mrs. Charlotte
Stevens, Miss Luthera
Stallings, Robert
Sturtevant, Mrs. Polly
Swain, Alvin
Tarbox, Miss R. G.
Verell, Daniel H.
Verell, Daniel

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

SALE AT

AUCTION.

Will be sold at public Auction, on Monday, the 27th day of October, instant, at 10 o'clock A. M. that valuable tract of Intervale Land situated in Paris about one mile above Snow's Falls on the County Road leading from the Court House, in Paris, to Randolph Point, said Intervale will be sold in lots of from five to ten acres each, and bounded on the Road Easterly—a plan of the survey will be exhibited at the sale.

For situation and richness of soil, said land is unsurpassed by any in the State, producing, annually, two or more tons of first rate hay per acre, and improving yearly in quantity and quality.

Terms.—One half in six months, and the remainder in one year, with undoubted security.

FRANCIS BEMIS.

Paris, Oct. 6th, 1845.

N. B. Should the weather be unfavorable the sale will be postponed to the following day.

ALSO, AT PRIVATE SALE,

The remainder of the Farm on the East side of the Road containing about two hundred and thirty-five acres—the whole will be sold together, or one half.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-books, a variety of Sunday School books, different works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books, too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement.—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand-boxes, Blotting-paper, Paper-folders, Wafers, &c. &c. &c. WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris-Hill, April 29, 1845.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

DRILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Fills, done by T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill. Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00. do Tin Fill, 25 50. Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00. Setting Pivotal Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00. Work warranted.—March 28.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Isaac N. Stanley, Guardian of Francis M. Lorenzo E. Joseph H. and Charles P. Edmunds, all minor children of Eli Edmunds late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said minor—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

John Kelsey, Administrator of the estate of William Kelsey late of Londonderry, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Charles L. Eustis, named Executor in a certain last will and Testament of the late Wm. and Testament of Sarah Eustis, deceased, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Hezekiah Tuttle, Jr., Administrator of the estate of Francis Chapman, late of said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, also his private claim against said estate—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Josiah Jordan, of Monson, in the County of Piscataquis, praying that the Executor of the last Will and Testament of Simon Fuller, late of said Randolph, deceased, may be authorized to convey to said Petitioner certain Real Estate situated in said Monson, agreeably to the conditions of a Bond, in Court to be produced, from conveying which said Fuller has been prevented by death.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Hezekiah Tuttle, Jr., Executor of the last Will and Testament of Stephen G. Stevens, late of said Randolph, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Mary Jane Gardner, Widow of Amos Gardner, late of said Dixfield, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Eliaz M. Carter, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Farwell, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

SAMUEL LUFKIN,
late of Randolph, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ALFRED LUFKIN.

Sept. 15, 1845.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

ISAIAH LEAVITT.

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ALFRED LEAVITT.

Sept. 15, 1845.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of

EPHRAIM POWERS,

late of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ELI EDMUNDS.

Sept. 16, 1845.

Notice.

THE subscriber, surviving Partner of Amos Card, late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, hereby gives notice that he has taken upon himself the trust of administering the estate of said Card, partnership thereto existing under the name and style of

Gardner & Edmunds,

by giving bond according to Law—He therefore requests all persons indebted to said Partnership to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ELI EDMUNDS.

Sept. 16, 1845.

Executors' Notice.

PURSUANT to license from the Hon. James Faxon, Esq., Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale, at my dwelling house, on Monday, the 27th day of October next, at ten of the clock P. M. the following parcels of land, viz:

Eighteen acres of the Barker land, (so called) Two acres with buildings thereon. Twelve acres of pasture, including land of James Barker. Twenty six acres of the north end of Lot No. 35, Range third, being in all thirty one acres the same more or less.

The above is the farm of the late Moses Barker, (deceased) of Bethel.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

JEDUDIAH BARKER, Guardian of Amos Barker, late of said Bethel, in said County of Oxford, deceased.

Notice of Foreclosure.

ON the fourteenth day of March, 1838, Jacob a Pool of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, mortgaged to the subscriber a certain Farm in said Greenwood, consisting of Lot No. twelve in the 4th Range, part of the 12th Range in the 5th Range in that part of the Phillips Academy, left by the will of said Jacob Pool, as will appear by the Oxford Register of Deeds, Book 6, Page 314. The conditions of said mortgage having been broken, the said mortgagee claims against said Farm, Sept. 16, 1845.

TRUSTEES' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident owners of land in the town of Sumner, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the following accreted real estate is taxed in bills submitted to Zachariah Stephens, Collector for said town for A. D. 1845, returned by him to the Treasurer of Sumner to one and unpaid, viz: Seth Gurney, Jr., House, Stable and Land at the Jackson Village, Town of Sumner, \$33.33. Abel Fletcher, Town of Sumner, \$30.00.

1852, Paris Hill
Emory, 1852

DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

ended to be removed by mail, or otherwise, promptly
Feb. 14. 1842. 41

TH W. FOWLE, sole Agent for New England. Office
Washington St., Boston. Single boxes, 25 cts. Double
boxes, 50 cts. with full directions. — Aug. 27. 18

1852, Paris Hill
Emory, 1852

DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

ended to be removed by mail, or otherwise, promptly
Feb. 14. 1842. 41

TH W. FOWLE, sole Agent for New England. Office
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